

The contention of the two famous Houses

King. Suffolke arise.

Welcome *Queene Margaret* to English *Henries Court*,
The greatest shew of kindnesseyet we can bestow,
Is this kinde kisse: O gracious God of heauen,
Lend me a heart replete with thankfulnessse,
For in this beauteous face thou hast bestowd
A world of pleasures to my perplexed soule.

Queene. Th'excessiue loue I beare vnto your Grace,
Forbids me to be lauish of my tongue,
Least I should speake more then beseemes a woman:
Let this suffice, my blisse is in your liking,
And nothing can make poore *Margaret* miserable,
Vnlesse the frowne of mighty *Englands king*.

King. Her looks did wound, but now her speech doth pierce
Lonely *Queene Margaret* sit downe by my side:
And Vnkle *Gloster*, and you *Lordly Peeres*,
With one voyce welcome my beloued *Queene*.

All. Long liue *Queene Margaret*, *Englands happinesse*.

Queene. VVe thanke you all.

Suffolke. My Lord Protector, so it please your Grace,
Heere are the Articles confirmd, of peace
Betweene our Soueraigne and the *French king Charles*,
Till terme of eightene months be full expir'd.

Hum. Inprimis, It is agreed betweene the *French king Charles*
and *William de la Pole* Marquesse of *Suffolke*, Embassador for
Henry king of England, that the saide *Henry* shal wed & espouse
the Lady *Margaret*, daughter to *Raynard King of Naples, Cyssels*,
and *Ierusalem*, and crowne her *Queene of England*, ere the thir-
ty day of the next month.

Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the *Dutcheffe*
of *Anioy* and of *Maine*, shall be released and deliuered ouerto
the *King* her fa—

King. How now vnckle, whats the matter that you stay so so-
dainly.

Hum. Pardon my Lord, a sodaine qualme came ore my heart,
which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.

My

of Yorke and Lancaster.

My Lord of *Yorke*, I pray do you reade on.

Yorke. Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the *Dut-*
chesse of Anioy and of *Mayne*, shall bee released and deliuered o-
uer to the *King* her father, and she sent ouer of the *king of Eng-*
lands owne proper cost and charges, without dowry.

King. They please vs well, Lord Marquesse kneele downe: we
heere create thee first *Duke of Suffolke*, and girt thee with the
sword. Cofin of *Yorke*, wee heere discharge your Grace from
being Regent in the parts of *France*, till terme of 18. months be
full expirde.

Thanks vnckle *Winchester, Gloster, Yorke*, and *Buckingham, So-*
merfet, Salisbury, and *Warwicke*.

We thanke you for all this great fauour done,
In entertainment to my Princely *Queene*,
Come let vs in, and with all speede prouide
To see her Coronation be performd.

Exit King, Queene, and Suffolke, & Duke Humphrey
stages all the rest.

Hum. Braue Peeres of England, pillars of the State,
To you *Duke Humphrey* must vnfold his greefe,
What did my brother *Henry* toile himselfe,
And waste his subiects for to conquer *France*?
And did my brother *Bedford* spend his time,
To keepe in awe that stout vnruely Realme?
And haue not I and mine vnckle *Bedford* heere,
Done all we could to keepe that land in peace?
And is all our labours then spent quite in vaine?
For *Suffolke* he, the new made *Duke* that rules the roaſt,
Hath giuen away for our *King Henries Queene*,
The *Dutcheffe of Anioy* and *Mayne* vnto her father.
Ah Lords, fatall is this marriage, cancelling our states,
Reuerſing monuments of conquered *France*,
Vndoing all, as none had nere beene done.

Card. Why how now cofin *Gloster*, what needs this?
As if our *King* were bound vnto your will,
And might not do his will without your leaue,
Proud Protector, enuy in thine eyes I see,

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